



CHAPTER 26

CREATED AND WRITTEN BY
BETH BEHRS & MATT DOYLE

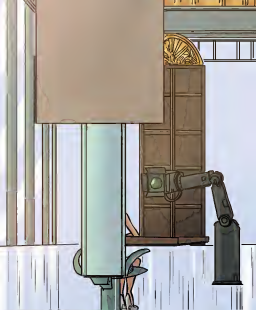
PENCILS AND INKS BY
SID KOTIAN

COLORS BY
KOMIKAKI STUDIO
FEATURING KEVIN LIEW

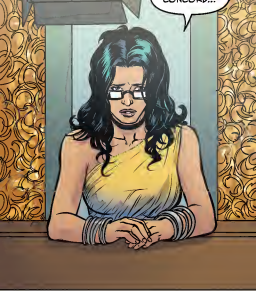
LETTERS BY
TAYLOR ESPOSITO


EDITED BY
TOM AKEL

LOGO BY
JOHN DOYLE









MY NAME
IS HEATHER RANE.
A VERY BRAVE, YOUNG
GIRL TOLD ME RECENTLY
THAT MANY OF YOU DO
NOT KNOW WHO
I AM.

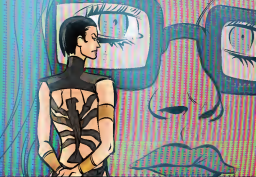


FOR YEARS
I THOUGHT I WAS
DOING GOOD...THAT MY
WORK WAS IMPORTANT. I
THOUGHT I WAS HELPING
TO REBUILD THIS NATION,
WHEN I SERVED AS THE
SECOND HAND TO
GRACE HALL.





**SHE IS NOT THE WOMAN
YOU BELIEVE HER TO BE.
SHE IS UNHINGED...EVIL. THE
HORRORS I HAVE SEEN
WITHIN THESE MINISTRY
WALLS WILL HAUNT ME
FOR THE REST OF
MY LIFE.**





WHICH...MAY
NOT NOT BE VERY
LONG AT ALL. HEAR ME...
EVERYTHING YOU KNOW
ABOUT DENTS IS A LIE.
THEY ARE AS HUMAN AND
AS CAPABLE OF GOOD
AS YOU OR I. THE
MENDING MUST
BE STOPPED.



GRACE HAS BEEN
COLLECTING INNOCENT
DENTS, CHILDREN,
FROM THE WILDS
OF CONCORD, TO
FORM HER OWN
ARMY.

SHE
HAS TORTURED
THEM, BEATEN
THEM, AND FORCED
THEM TO WITNESS
THE SLAUGHTER
OF THEIR OWN
COMRADES.





YOU ARE
ALL IN DANGER.
SHE WILL USE THIS
ARMY AGAINST YOU.
SHE DOESN'T WANT
THIS NEW WORLD TO
PROSPER AND GROW,
SHE WANTS TO
CONTROL IT...
SHE...



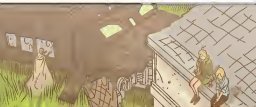




JESUS.

WE OWE
HER OUR
LIVES...





SHE'S
TOUGH. SHE
MAY GET OUT
OF THERE.

A character with dark hair, wearing a blue long-sleeved shirt and blue pants, is running away from the viewer through a field of tall, green grass. The grass is depicted with many vertical lines, giving it a sense of height and texture. The character is in the upper left quadrant of the frame.

I SHOULD
HELP ALERIA
COOL THE FUEL
CELLS FOR
THE JOURNEY
HOME.

THANK YOU!

THANK YOU,
DAVID.





A comic book panel featuring a large, leafy tree with yellow-green foliage and brown branches on the left side. In the bottom right corner, two men are shown from the chest up. The man in the foreground is seen in profile, looking towards the tree. He has dark hair and is wearing a dark shirt. Behind him, another man with a beard and long hair is looking in the same direction. A speech bubble originates from the first man, containing the text: "BOUT TIME SOME-ONE LIKE YOU CAME ALONG FOR HER."

BOUT
TIME SOME-
ONE LIKE YOU
CAME ALONG
FOR HER.



WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?





A comic panel showing two men in dark suits standing in front of a classical building with columns. The man on the left has a beard and is looking towards the man on the right. The man on the right is balding and is speaking. There are question marks floating in the air around them, suggesting a tense or awkward conversation.

OH,
FOR GOD'S
SAKE...

DON'T BE
AN ASSHOLE,
DAVID.





I'VE
BROUGHT
YOU BANDAGES
FOR YOUR
HEAD.

THANK
YOU.



I KNOW
YOU HATE ME. YOU
HAVE EVERY REASON

TO. I COULD NEVER
ASK YOU TO FORGIVE
ME FOR THE THINGS
I'VE DONE.

...YOU DID
THE RIGHT THING
BACK THERE. I DON'T
THINK I WOULD HAVE
BEEN ABLE TO
DO THAT.





ANN...
I'LL NEVER
FORGIVE MYSELF
IF I KILLED HIM.
I DON'T EVEN
KNOW IF I
DID...

BELIEVE
ME, JAMIE.
*YOU'D
KNOW.*





SO...
YOU AND
JAMIE...?

UH, YEAH.

WE'VE TAUGHT
EACH OTHER A
LOT...I THINK I MAY
HAVE TAUGHT HIM A
BIT MORE. OH GOD,
YOU AND COLIN
AREN'T...?





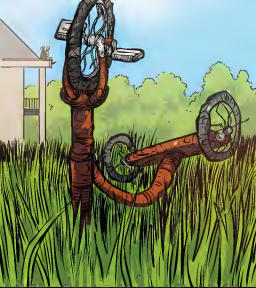
NO. THANK
GOD. THAT WOULD
BE...NO. WE'RE
FRIENDS. CLOSE
FRIENDS.

I STILL FEEL THINGS,
ELEANOR. EVERYTHING
I'VE BEEN THROUGH
HAUNTS ME. AND THE
OTHERS? I DON'T
REALLY KNOW HOW TO
JUST LEAVE THEM
BEHIND.





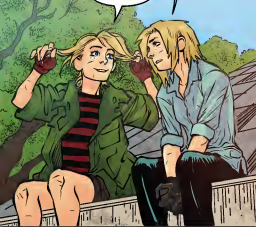


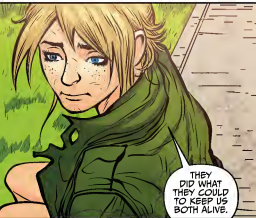


A comic panel background featuring a bright blue sky with soft, white clouds. In the bottom left corner, there is a green, leafy tree.

...DO WE
LOOK A LOT
LIKE THEM? MOM
AND DAD? I'VE
ALWAYS TO
KNOW.

OH...YEAH.
MOM'S NOSE.
DAD'S EYES...
AND HIS BIG
BARS.





THEY
DID WHAT
THEY COULD
TO KEEP US
BOTH ALIVE.

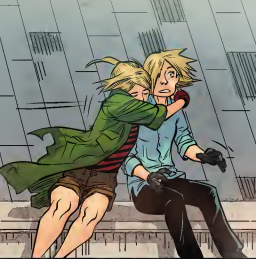


MY LIFE...
OUR LIVES...HAVE
ALWAYS BEEN ABOUT
SURVIVAL. IF THAT'S
WHAT OUR PARENTS
WANTED FOR US, THEN
WE SHOULDN'T LET
THEM DOWN!

THEIR DOWN.

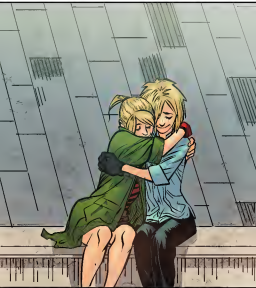
















WHAT

YOU WITNESSED
TODAY IS EXACTLY
THE KIND OF CHAOS
THAT IS PLAGUING
OUR NEW
WORLD!

00000

00000



THIS
RECKLESS
REBELLION WILL
ONLY GROW. YOU
ARE THE ONLY
ONES CAPABLE OF
STIFLING IT.

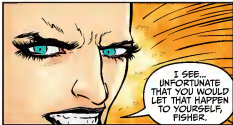




YOU'RE
LATE.

WE HAD
A BIT OF
TROUBLE ON
THE WAY
HERE.







SURELY
YOU'LL BE FAR
WEAKER NOW.
ONE HAND? HALF
THE POWER? YOU'RE
PRACTICALLY
USELESS TO ME.







**DID YOU
NOT HEAR
ME?! KILL
HIM!**



YOU MAY
BE SURPRISED
AT WHERE YOUR
MILITIA'S LOYALTY
LIES, MS. HALL.

I THINK
WE OWE YOU
AN EXPLANATION.
WHAT DO YOU
THINK, FISHER?

BETTER
TIME THAN
EVER,
NICK.









DID YOU REALLY



A comic book panel featuring two characters. On the left, a man with a large, balding head and a small tuft of black hair on top is shown in profile, looking towards the right. He has a serious expression. On the right, a woman with dark hair and large, expressive eyes is shown from the chest up, looking up at the man with a wide-eyed, open-mouthed expression of shock or anger. The background is a solid purple color with some faint, darker purple shapes. Three speech bubbles are present, containing text in all caps.

DO YOU BELIEVE THAT WE
WERE YOUR LITTLE
PETS ALL THESE
YEARS?

THAT YOUR
MIND GAMES
WORKED ON US?
YOU WERE ALWAYS
THE POWERLESS
ONE, GRACE.

SO QUICK
TO TRUST US AS
YOU GAVE US OUR
FREEDOM...
PROTECTION...THE
MINISTRY...





AND
NOW...OUR
ARMY.







